

## The Washington Times

Entered as second class matter at the Post-office at Washington, D. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (Including Sundays)

By the Washington Times Company, THE MURPHY BUILDING, Penn. Ave.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, President.

R. H. TITHERINGTON, Secretary.

C. H. POPE, Treasurer.

One Year (Including Sundays), \$12. Six Months, \$7. Three Months, \$4.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1916.

## WASHINGTON'S POPULATION

The population of the District is estimated by the Census Bureau, as of July 1, last, at 363,980. Calculations by this bureau are wonderfully accurate, so that for all practical purposes it may be assumed that this one is correct.

In this connection it is to be noted that Washington does not get a fair deal in the census showing for the District of Columbia. The District does not by any means include all the population that properly appertains to the metropolitan center of the National Capital. Year after year the population which in every economic way belongs to this city, slips more and more over the imaginary lines into Maryland and Virginia.

Precisely as Manhattan Island shows a decreasing ratio of the population of New York city; exactly as Boston proper is only a section cut out of the midst of the Greater Boston which is spread all over eastern Massachusetts—so Washington suffers by census figures that are not representative of the true situation here. There is sound, convincing reason why a census of the real metropolitan area of Washington should be made, together with a computation, running over a period of years, showing the rate of increase both within the geographical limits of the political city, and the general area that really embraces this community. Washington as a social entity is fast approaching the half-million mark, and it is entitled to be treated by Congress and recognized by the country as a city of that size.

## THE NATIONAL GUARD'S DISINTEGRATION

The legislation federalizing the State militia organizations has, by common consent, proved a failure. The troops that were sent to the border are returning to the States, and almost unanimously the men declare that they will never enlist again. Those whose terms have expired have refused to remain; and others are dropping out or will, as fast as terms end. All are advising their friends against enlisting in a guard that is subject to be mobilized in time of peace.

Most of the national guardsmen would be willing enough to serve if a real national emergency demanded. But thousands of them have suffered real hardship by reason of being called to duty on the Mexican border; duty that did not seem to them compatible with their obligations when they enlisted. The situation is that the guard is of no particular use, nationally, unless it is subject to the President's demands; and if it is subjected to such demands, then the men will not remain in it.

Among military men at least, it is assumed promptly that the alternative is universal military service. That is the truly democratic ideal. But it must be said that, though doubtless most effective and least objectionable of all methods of preparedness, it is far from popular. It is least understood. It is least militaristic, but is commonly understood to be most militaristic. It is the best guarantee against war; it is generally looked upon as involving the danger of dragging us into war. There must be a long and intelligent campaign of education before universal service will be possible.

## MR. BRYAN'S DINNER SPEECH

Mr. Bryan was entitled to all the felicitations and assurances extended to him at the Bryan banquet last evening. He disappointed a good many people who have not been exactly his ardent admirers, though frequently ardent enough on the subject of his political activities, by failing to project the Democratic party into a fit of haki-ri, following his withdrawal from the Administration. Mr. Bryan nominated President Wilson, and Mr. Bryan might have defeated Mr. Wilson for re-election. Instead he worked unceasingly, out of party loyalty and personal devotion, despite the differences that had arisen.

Of Mr. Bryan's speech at his dinner, it is to be said that he is delightfully and characteristically illogical. He is for national prohibition and national woman suffrage; has no fears about them; indicates that they will ultimately be enforced as truly national policies through amendment of the Constitution.

But when it comes to railroad regulation—that is another matter. The rights of the States to do their own regulating must not be interfered with. It would concentrate too much business and power in the Federal establishment. There must be no

Federal amendment to achieve this end.

Still, Mr. Bryan is perhaps as consistent as the public requires of public men. He has never been subject to the accusation of intellectual narrowness based on the contemptuous observation that "consistency is a vice of small minds."

## LLOYD-GEORGE'S CABINET.

It is not hard to think of Lloyd-George as premier, or of Mr. Asquith in retirement; but it is almost impossible to visualize a British government in this juncture without Grey at the foreign office. Perhaps Mr. Lloyd-George and his new-found Conservative allies will be able to retain support of a precarious majority in the Commons by using the Laborites when they cannot expect the Nationalists, and the Nationalists when the Laborites will not go along; but it is a dangerous method of sustaining a government.

Mr. Lloyd-George was the idol of the Labor party until as minister of munitions he was compelled to adopt measures which, to a considerable extent, alienated the party. He placed duty to the nation before everything else and insisted that unions and unionism must be relegated to the background. His extreme expressions did not "set" well with men who were not willing to go so far as he demanded. As his earnestness made the Labor element more and more lukewarm, it attracted to his standard more of the Tory forces, until at length we see the almost unbelievable spectacle of a Lloyd-George ministry supported largely by the Conservatives and in danger of abandonment by the very forces that hoisted the Welchman into eminence.

If a more vigorous and successful prosecution of the war shall quickly result from the change of government, the new cabinet and the old Commons will be likely to stand. Mr. Asquith was the ideal man to carry on the program of political shifts and accommodations that kept the Asquith government so long in power; but his very skill in that sort of operations was the quality that unfitted him for bossing the operations of a great war. Quick, uncompromising decision, unqualified courage, dogged determination, are necessary if the entente shall retrieve its military situation. Mr. Lloyd-George possesses these qualities; but among the admirers of Mr. Asquith there is certain to persist a feeling of misgiving as to whether any ministry without his political genius can handle the conflicting elements. They are two men, both of whom it seems as if England absolutely must have at this time. That their relations reached a stage beyond which they could not work together, seems a national misfortune. The future may prove that it was not. Perhaps the aggressive and successful war policy will so appeal to the British public that it will be sustained whether or no. If it is to be sustained, however, it will need give quick evidence of its ability to change the face of military conditions.

## THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE EMPLOYER

By long odds the commonest argument advanced in opposition to increasing the salaries of the department employes in Washington is that there are too many of them who, even now, don't earn what they are paid.

There are too many of them, it must be admitted, who don't deserve an increase, judged by what they accomplish.

There are people in the departments who do just as little as possible consistent with "getting by" with the division chief or the chief clerk.

But are they altogether to blame? Isn't the boss in large part responsible?

Are not the conditions of this service basically wrong? Is it possible for anybody to be a Government clerk and retain the zest, "pep," enthusiasm, that are possible in other employment?

The very fact that there is an obvious lack of these qualities among the rank and file of Government workers, when they are compared to workers in other employments, is the proof that there is a responsibility on the shoulders of the employer—of the Government itself.

When a particular business organization, which requires a great army of people, gathers in the best brains and character that rigid civil service tests can provide, and yet gives these selected people so little inspiration, incentive, motive to effort, that such a general criticism can fairly be leveled at them, it is plain that the mode and circumstances of their employment are at fault.

When a whole army falls out of discipline and into disorganization, its leadership is promptly recognized as responsible. When such conditions prevail everywhere throughout the organization, it is recognized that there is something wrong at the top.

Let it be assumed, for a moment, that the civil service in the great Government departments is just as listless, inert, ambitionless and lackadaisical as it is often charged

with being. Does anybody believe that if these same people had been brought up in the organization, say, of Charles M. Schwab, they would have fallen into such habits of thinking and working? Of course not.

Government service is bad for the rank and file of the people in it, because it is so intensely impersonal. There is not enough recognition of individual deserts, not enough inducement to special effort. There is too little of the prodding from within, that makes people want to get along, and convinces them that they have a chance to get along.

This condition of intellectual stagnation, of ambitionlessness, of blank, bleak hopelessness, is the employer's fault. It is something that legislators and administrators are obligated to consider, and consider mightily seriously. The Government has no right to make itself a vampire among employers, robbing its people of the very qualities that it needs and they need. It doesn't need efficiency ratings and speeding-up systems and the like, half so much as it needs humanization. There is none of the ordinary incentive to effort and earnestness. A system that robs people of their capacity to be useful and successful, owes to them that it shall at least pay them decently for the opportunities in this world that it has taken from them. The Government employment is just such a system as that. Far from being an argument against paying the department workers living, self-respecting salaries, this condition is in very truth an argument in favor of paying better wages.

There are many employments in which the risk that the employee runs becomes the justification for paying larger wages than would be paid for like services, with the risk. Properly understood, the department service is one of the employments. The worker risks losing his capacity for enthusiasm, eagerness, keen interest. He takes a bigger risk of incurring that loss than in any other work he could enter.

## THE FALL OF BUCHAREST

Bucharest fell to the Teuton attacks even sooner than had been expected; but for some weeks it has been apparent that it could not be saved. The Roumanian army has been for the greater part saved, and the army is far more important than the capital. The military force whose object is to defend a particular city always operates under restrictions that increase the difficulties of its position. In the present instance, however, the loss of their capital before the overwhelming power brought against them seems to insure that it is only a matter of time before the Roumanians shall be smothered as the Serbians were.

It is a greater catastrophe to the entente cause than might have been believed possible when Roumania, with high hopes and confident ambitions, entered the war. Once more is the entente policy in the east marked as futile. The question inevitably arises whether there will presently be a gigantic drive against the Monastir-Saloniki army, ending possibly in one more debacle. That would indeed be a calamity to the cause of the western powers. Yet it seems they confront the need to determine very quickly whether they shall start a huge offensive in the east, or withdraw from that quarter entirely.

## THE SOCIAL INSURANCE CONFERENCE

One of the most significant gatherings in Washington this season is the Conference on Social Insurance now in progress. Persons who fear that community welfare and social co-operation is being slighted in an age marked by intense individualism would do well to study the growth of the movement represented by these conferences.

Forms of the so-called social insurance range from health, old age, unemployment, and retirement allowances to maternity benefits and mothers' pensions. Varied as is the form of application of these proposed payments, they all rest on the assumption that an individual is a cog in the social machinery, and that the individual must be protected, not for humanitarian reasons, but for the greater efficiency of the community machinery.

The individual who is able and willing to play his part in the community operation should not be penalized because he cannot work through no fault of his own, because he is injured in the pursuit of his work, because old age overtakes him, or because ill health befalls him.

This principle seems clear and unassailable in the abstract; how long it will be before the public is willing to apply it remains to be seen.

Boston is threatening to abolish saloons; half the State has already done so. Society women in New York are arranging a prize fight for the world's championship. If this world isn't getting better, it's at least getting different.

Amsterdam is getting to be a regular Mole St. Nicholas for war news and such.

Winsted, Conn., where all the best newspaper fiction comes from, announces that the hens have been fooled into starting to lay again.

## Don Marquis' Column

The Critic Speaks.

Another book of poems! Thin and pale. And most inevitably ruled by Pan—A plague on publishers who print such trash!

I've trains to catch and novels to review. Fat novices from the Russian, most profound. And most insistent upon suicide.

As a means to man's salvation. But a poet—Bah! I have written better verse myself. And might have had it published, too.

Had cast me for a critic. Let us look into this wordy howl; then with our pen Transfix another feeble butterfly—

(He reads) "Oh, Love, that pales and glows by turns. What star within thy bosom burns?"

A mottled poem! "Pales and glows by turns!"

He apes some ancient, that I'll never doubt.

He must be modern. . . . Bah! I've caught the scamp.

It's Byron, that's who it is! I'm keen tonight.

But stay. Suppose I pin him down to that.

And he should prove he'd never read the man—

Ab, well. Each to the chances of his trade.

I'll say it's Byron; every one has read Byron. . . . So that's determined.

Now a line To polish off with some well whetted phrase

Thrust like a slender dagger through the whole—

And there's my little epitaph complete. When will the world outgrow this foolish habit

Of singing into space? I've done my best

To bring discouragement upon the singers.

Yet still they flutter to the critic's flame;

Trusting those colored wings they call their dreams.

And never seeing the dead butterflies That fall forever from the hopeless stars.

D. R.

Possibly when Mr. Wilson gets through pleasing Labor, and soothing Capital, and providing all the home folks with three hearty meals a day, and seeing to it that they are kept clothed and cheerful and contented in their minds; when, in fact, he has made this country a Utopia of fat-bellied materialists, then, perhaps, he may be moved to do something besides "protest" about the enslavement of Belgium.

Nothing Could Be Simpler.

Sir—Why do you say that it's hard to write paragraphs? To my mind, nothing could be simpler.

When I want to write a paragraph I simply begin it.

Like this and then go on and say what I have to say and then stop.

EUREKA.

The man who has 72,000,000 eggs in cold storage ought to be ashamed to look a chicken in the face.

A Waterbury, Conn., jury is going to decide for all time whether the whale ate Jonah. Could anything be more exquisitely appropriate than to have the question of this deep sea interment decided in Waterbury?

There is nothing new for us in this "walk to work" movement. We've been coming downtown on the subway for years and years. . . . As for strictly fresh air, we've stopped using it. It's too expensive. We can only afford the nearly fresh, or cold storage, variety.

A Memory.

George C. Boldt is dead and there are many to pay him tribute, but we have our own memory of the man.

It is a memory confused with the adventure of a foolhardy boy in a leaky sailboat, with a wild bluster of wind and a certain tumult of waters.

There was a storm from the north-east and the boom of the majestic St. Lawrence was heaving in majestic anger. The boy was broad in his leaky boat, very much excited to be out in such a wind—(his seamanship was still a matter for parental regulation and general doubt)—but on the whole rather enjoying the show. Suddenly the boat staggered head-first into a small hick of water and came up half drowned. The navigator hauled aboard and put for home. But the wind smote him and sent him sliding helplessly into the shelter of a stranger's pier.

It was raining torrents and a black dusk had fallen upon the troubled waters. The boy clung desperately to the side of the pier, fearfully trying to unfasten his mast and furl his flapping sail.

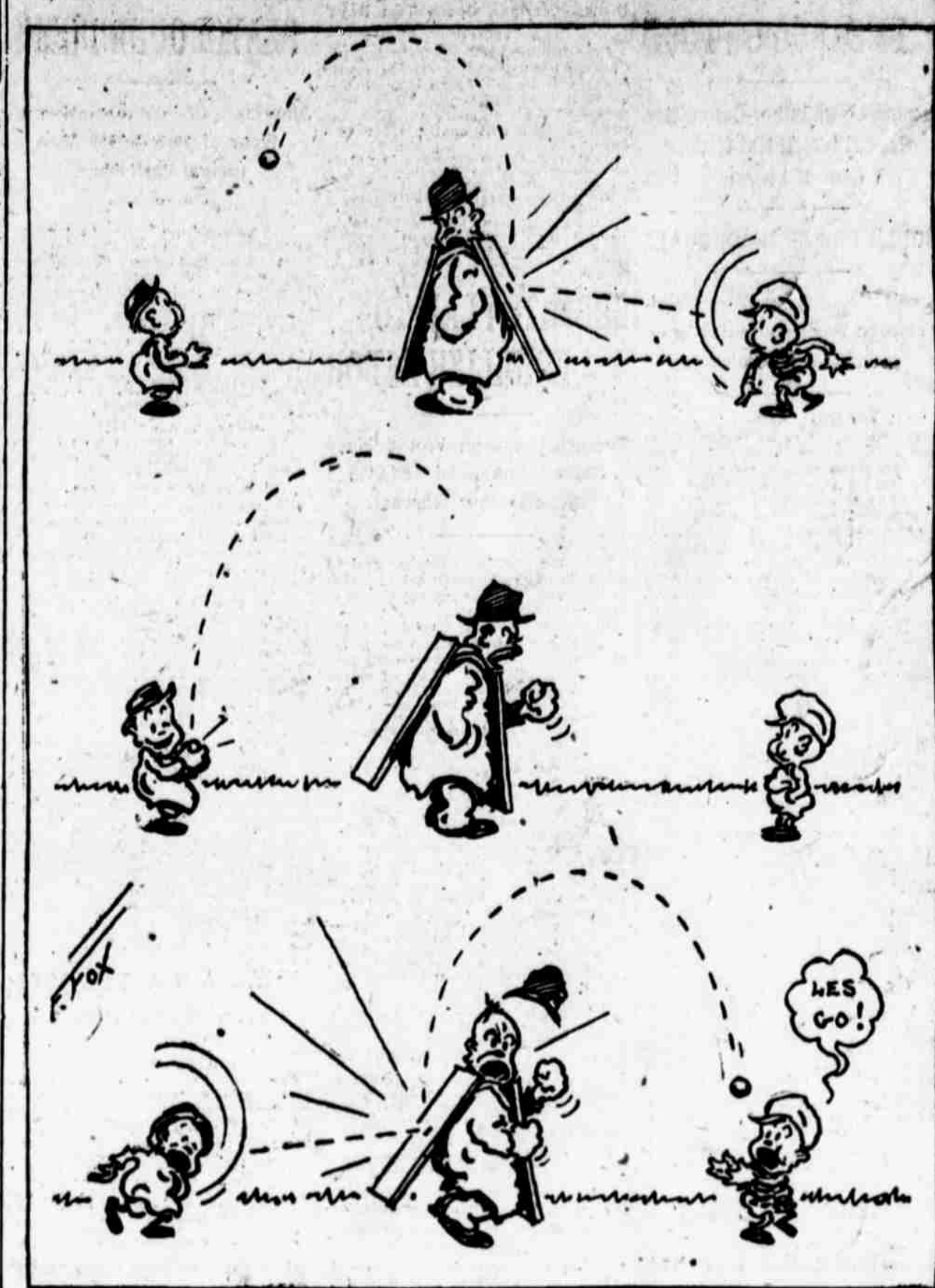
Then a man came out of the dark and said that all shipwrecked mariners were his guests, and would the boy stay to dinner?

Forthwith the world came to rights. The youthful adventurer was escorted into the house, was outfitted with warm and other extemporized raiment, and went down to dinner feeling like a character out of some thrilling novel of the sea. There were a dozen people seated at the table, all in evening dress and very brilliant. But the boy had donned a high wing collar, which despite the fact that it was several sizes too large for him, nevertheless established him as one inured to the nocturnal life of the sea. So that he soon became one of that pleasant company.

And after a dinner that was like a romance in half a dozen chapters, the boy was sent home in one of his host's stately motor craft—with the chastened sailboat in tow. And the man who made guests of shipwrecked mariners stood on the pier in the rain and waved his hand to the boy.

The writer of this paragraph was that boy and George Boldt was that man. And it is entirely human and sad, and regrettable that we have never been able to thank him. . . .

## A Sandwich Man's Life Is Not A Happy One.



(Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

## HEBREWS PLANNING DEDICATION FEAST

Celebration Commences at Sundown Tuesday, December 19.

Washington Hebrews are making preparations for celebration of the Feast of Dedication, Tuesday, December 19. This festival is known as "Chanukkah."

It commences at sundown Tuesday, December 19, and continues for eight days. Its purpose is to celebrate the successful ending of a war against religious tyranny. Its predominant message is religious liberty.

The holiday is marked by special prayers of thanks and psalms of praise inserted into the daily ritual. Another of the principal features is the lighting of the Chanukkah lights. Usually one is lighted the first day, two the second, three the third, and so on until the end of the feast. This ceremony is based on the miraculous oil used by Judas Maccabeus and his victorious army, cleansing the Temple, keeping the eternal lights aflame with a small quantity of oil.

The Jewish date for the beginning of this feast is the twenty-fifth of the month of Kislev. According to one tradition, the reason that Judas selected this date is because it fell exactly three years after Antiochus had defiled the Temple; according to another tradition it is because that was also the day when the Israelites completed the tabernacle in the wilderness.

## ELKINS' SECURITIES SOUGHT

Friendly Suit Filed Against Executors of McLean Estate.

Stocks and bonds, aggregating \$100,000 in value, now held by the American Security and Trust Company, as executor of the estate of the late John R. McLean, are sought in a petition filed in the Probate Court by the executors of the estate of the late Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia.

The securities were purchased some years ago by Mr. McLean in behalf of Senator Elkins, but because of the close business relationship of the two financiers, a partition had not been made prior to the death of Mr. McLean.

To bring about the division, Attorney Wilton L. Lambert, representing the Elkins heirs, and suggested a rule from Justice Stafford requiring the American Security and Trust Company to show cause December 15 why it should not surrender the securities. The stocks and bonds are of the Washington and Old Dominion railway. The American Security and Trust Company declined to surrender the securities upon request of counsel for the Elkins heirs, and suggested a court order, for which application was made by Davis Elkins, Stephen B. Elkins, Jr., and the Davis Trust Company, executors of the Elkins estate.

## CORN GROWERS AT MT. VERNON

Nine hundred Ohio growers of corn, who spent two days in Washington, arrived in the city Tuesday. The Ohioans day they went to the Department of Agriculture, the National Museum, the Congressional Library, and the White House.

## WHAT'S ON PROGRAM

Many Interesting Events of Importance Are Scheduled.

Today.

Meeting, Cranch-Tyler Home and School Association at Cranch school, 2 o'clock.

Celebration, fifty-first anniversary of the Oldest Inhabitants, Ebbitt House, 8 p. m.

Bazaar, Ingram Memorial Church Union, in gymnasium of church, 2 to 10 p. m.

Lecture, "Banking and Finance," by Robert R. Kern, before Washington Chapter, American Institute of Banking, at chapter rooms, 8 p. m.

Meeting, Agricultural branch of Federal Employers' Union, at Perpetual Building Hall, 4 1/2 p. m.

Lecture, "Ministry of Christ," by Mrs. L. M. Munford, at Douglas Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church, 8 p. m.

Banquet at Ebbitt House by Oldest Inhabitants Association to celebrate fifty-first anniversary.

Address, Miss Lella Machlin, "Contemporary American Painting," before meeting Tuesday at 8 p. m.

Service, Episcopal Church, at All Souls' Church, 10:30 a. m.

Canasta, "Daughters of Jairo," presented by part of choir of Eastern Presbyterian Church at T. M. C. A. rooms, Union Station, 8 p. m.

Meeting, Naval, No. 1, Hiram, No. 10, La Fayette, No. 15, William R. Singleton, No. 20, 8 p. m.

Follows—Columbia, No. 10; Covenant, No. 12; Friendship, No. 3, of the Rebekahs.

Knights of Pythias—Franklin, No. 2, J. T. Caldwell Company, No. 7, of the Uniform Rank.

Meeting, Physical Culture Club, Home Club, 8 p. m.

Consecration, St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Second and C streets southeast, by Bishop Owen R. Corrigan at 7:30 a. m.

Bazaar, Starvation Aid for Consumptives, in garden room at New Willard, 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Amusements.

Belasco—"Passing Show of 1916," 8:30 p. m.

Nationalities—Julius Ellinger, 8:30 p. m.

R. F. Keith—"A Goodbye to 1916," 8:30 p. m.

Polka—"The Millionaire's Son and the Shop Girl," 8:30 and 9:15 p. m.

Settlement—Burlesque and 8:30 p. m.

Lyceum—Burlesque, 8:30 and 9:15 p. m.

Low's Columbia—Photoplays, 11 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

Garden—Photoplays, 10 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

Strand—Photoplays, 10 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

Tomorrow.

Friday Interfraternity smoker, University Club, 7:30 p. m.

Meeting, Washington branch of National Story Tellers' League, at 1418 M street, 8 p. m.

Meeting, Housekeepers' Alliance in conjunction with Women's Section, Navy League, Theodore Bailey Myers Mason House, 2:30 p. m.

Maconic—St. John's, No. 11; Hope, No. 20; Capital, No. 11, of the Royal Arch.

Follows—Columbia, No. 1; Metropolis, No. 16; Phoenix, No. 25; Mageneau Encampment, No. 4.

Knights of Pythias—Syracusanians, No. 10; Rathbone-Superior, No. 25; Rathbone Temple, No. 8, of the Pythian Sisters.

Bazaar, Ingram Memorial Church Union, in gymnasium of church, 2 to 10 p. m.

Conference, American Society for Judicial Settlement of International Disputes, short address by ex-President Taft, at Shoresham Hotel, today and tomorrow.

Meeting, Park Committee of Potomac Citizens' Association, 7:30 p. m.

Meeting, Mississippi Society of Washington, at Ebbitt House, address and musical program, 8 p. m.

Address, Louis P. Post, at meeting in League room of Public Library, on "The Single Tax Movement," 8 p. m.

Lecture, Madame Mounford, at Douglas M. E. Church, on "Ministry of Christ," 8 p. m.

## TO DEBATE EMBARGO

Georgetown Law School Teams Will Discuss Food Situation.

"That Congress Place an Embargo Upon Foodstuffs," will be the subject of the first preliminary debate to the prize debate of the Senior Debating Society of the Georgetown University Law School in the auditorium of the law school this evening.

Two debaters are to be selected from among those debating this evening to compete with the Junior Debating Society for a cash prize early next month. The judges are to be William Henry White, Rudolph H. Yeaman, and F. Sprigg Perry, of the faculty.

## OLDEST CITIZENS BANQUET TONIGHT

Venerable Inhabitants Ready for Fifty-first Annual Dinner of Association.

There was a twinkle in the eye of "Uncle Joe" Carter, veteran sergeant of the Police Department, an accentuated twinkle which might have been noted in the eyes of more than one of Washington's venerable citizens today.

"Are you going?" queried "Uncle Joe" of several septuagenarian companions while ascending in the District building elevator.

"Why to the fifty-first annual banquet of the Association of Oldest Inhabitants, of course," the veteran policeman explained in answer to the question, "where," which came from his comrades. It finally developed that they were all going to the banquet, and that it was their "occasion" of each year.

The affair marks the fifty-first anniversary of the organization, and will be held at the New Ebbitt House this evening at 8 o'clock.

Having charge of the function consists of R. W. Summy, J. E. Wright, A. W. Kelly, H. L. Bryan, with Washington Topham as chairman. The reception committee is composed of Cotter T. Bride, Chapin Brown, Judge C. S. Bundy, H. E. Davis, W. H. Dennis, John Joy Edson, C. M. Hendley, C. Reurich, Rudolph Kauffmann, A. W. Kelly, G. A. King, J. B. Larnet, J. E. McCarthy, J. R. Mahoney, J. K. Parris, B. W. Rhea, Thomas W. Smith, W. Topham, M. Trimble, F. H. Walker, H. K. Willard, S. Wolf, J. E. Wright, and Henry L. Bryan, chairman.

## HONOR CLARA BARTON

Congress Will Be Asked to Erect Monument for Her.

It was also suggested that the life of Clara Barton, it was decided at a meeting of the Clara Barton National Memorial Association held yesterday in the Raleigh Hotel. A committee of five was appointed to put the matter before Congress.

It was also suggested that the life of Clara Barton be put into motion pictures. Among those present at yesterday's meeting were Mrs. John A. Logan, presiding; Miss Ada H. Weiss, president of the League of Loyal Women; Gen. Nelson J. Miles, F. E. Moran, president of the Chamber of Commerce; Francis Atwater, of New Haven, Conn.; Charles S. Young, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Miss Cora Curry, of this city; Miss Grace N. Pierce, Mrs. A. S. Odell, Col. John McElroy, Bush Brown, Mrs. Mary Logan Tucker, and Mrs. I. S. Ball.

## SERVICE LEGION TO MEET.

A meeting of the Military Service Legion will be held at the National Guard Armory next Wednesday, when a program for the activities of the organization for the ensuing season will be mapped out.